

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 20 No. 37

Marlinton, Pocahontas County

West Virginia, April 3, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Lam Cards.

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas County, and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VAN SICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
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Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. MCNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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Prompt attention given to col-
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M. D.,
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,

Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

A REMINISCENCE

Of the Battle of Alleghany Mountain, De-
cember 13, 1861.

Hearing Commanding and Alarming
Reports from Camp Alleghany, W.
T. P., John a Regiment in Capacity
of Counselor, but the Battle was Won
before his Arrival.

Quite recently while glancing
over my diary for 1861, I came up
on this entry:

Friday, December 13, 1861—
This is the date of the battle on Al-
leghany Mountain. The impor-
tant results of this event, it seems
to me have never been fully appre-
ciated. As I regard it this battle
was a pivotal one, on which hung
the speedy close of the war or its
continuance for two more years. I
will not give any reasons for so be-
lieving as it is all over now, and
viewed from the present point of
view it is more curious than wise
to speculate on what might have
been in place of what has been.

My diary reads as follows: "This
morning at Mr. Adam Stephen-
son's on the head of Jackson's
River, Highland County, the sky
was exceedingly clear and serene.
Two persons came in early and
stated that they had heard cannon
ading and volleys of musketry in
the direction of Camp Alleghany."
I listened but could hear nothing
to satisfy me. At 11 a. m. I went in
company with a young lady (now
Mrs. Col. Arnett, of Wheeling) to
spend the morning in a social vis-
it at the home of a young friend
(now Mrs. Kate Burns of Pennsylv-
ania) just recovering from a long
attack of fever. On the way we
heard two distinct reports of can-
nonading. Leaving my young
friend at the home we were to visit
I hastened on to hear if possible
what it meant. Upon reaching
Hightown I heard that the Com-
missary, J. Smith, member of the
House of Delegates, from Harrison
County, has just passed with his
books under his arm. His
statement was that the Confed-
erate troops on Alleghany had been
surprised about daylight by the
Federals in overwhelming num-
bers, and about three regiments
had taken possession of the stores
and ammunition and driven the
Confederates to the treacherous
where they were surrounded, having
no rations and with very little am-
munition. This aroused what little
battle spirit I had and I at once
determined to go on. Col. Scott's
Regiment, the 44th Virginia Vol-
unteers, camped near Hightown,
was just moving out and I joined
them. Being acquainted with the
Adjutant, young Steptoe, of Rich-
mond, I offered my services to him
in any capacity. He introduced
me to Colonel Buckner, of Buck-
ingham County, and he had me
act as courier, and I carried dis-
patches from the column to the
advance guard and back again a
number of times during our forced
march from Hightown to Alle-
ghany.

As we advanced numbers of fu-
gitives from the scene of action
met us whose statements but cor-
roborated that of the Commissary.
Some of these men were wounded
and others had their hats and
clothes pierced with balls. They
represented the Confederates as
intercepted by two or three thou-
sand of the Federals and their re-
treat to the east shut off.

The nearer we came the more fugitives
we met and more alarming be-
came the news, yet the column pressed
on with more spirit to aid their be-
leagured comrades.

No communication had been re-
ceived from Col. Edward Johnson
which made the matter appear yet
more deplorable. The officer in
command observed that "it would
never do for those troops to be
sacrificed and for us to live. We
must stand or fall together." The
noble words were spoken to me
just after he had received from
the bleeding lips of a wounded
man a confirmation of what we
had previously heard, while the
forests around us reechoed with
the roar of artillery. The regi-
ment pressed on, fully expecting
to encounter at least two thou-
sand Federals, flushed with partial
success and sure hopes of a final
victory.

The nearer they approached the
more gloomy the tidings: "up the
more ardent and determined the
men and officers became. This
continued until they came within
a mile or so when a dispatch was
received that the Federals had
retired and all was right. This
was not communicated, however,
to the column and the men knew
no better until they reached the
camp, and to the last they showed
no sign of fear.

Instead of a dreadful struggle
awaiting them there was an ova-
tion and from various parts of
the camp cheers of welcome went
up to greet their arrival. I walk-
ed over the field near the church
where the 31st Regiment had
fought, and saw the dead bodies
of fifteen or twenty of the Union
troops. It was really a very af-
fecting sight. The contest had
been a very obstinate one. About
8 p. m. the Adjutant of the 31st
Regiment made up his report in
the tent I was in. The number
killed here five, and wounded thirty-
three.

About 9 p. m. a squad of caval-

ry started for Monterey and as
came out with them as far as
Hightown, where I turned in at
Hevener's between 12 and 1 at
night. The kind old gentleman
regretted there was no one to
take and feed my horse, but I
went to the barn yard, found a
shock of fodder, returned to the
house and sat by the fire until day
break.

As the day dawned I started for
Williamsville to meet my appoint-
ment to preach, and on Sabbath
morning met a good and atten-
tive audience and preached from
the words: "Peter therefore went
forth and that other disciple and
came to the sepulchre."—John 20.
In the afternoon I met a large
audience that crowded Mrs. Re-
becca Hamilton's home on the
Bull Pasture, and had for my text
"The Lord is my light and my sal-
vation, whom shall I fear; the
Lord is the strength of my life, of
whom shall I be afraid?"—Psalm
27, 1.

W. T. P.

LIFE OF A YOUNG LIEUTENANT.

All these years since 1864 I
have kept by me the following
brief notice, which was a single
item out of many similar, that
brought sorrow to many hearts:
"Funeral Notice—The funeral
of Lt. Tucker Randolph, the eld-
est son of J. W. and Nora Ran-
dolph, of this City, (Richmond),
who was killed in the Battle near
Bethesda Church on Monday,
May 30th, will take place from St.
Peter's Cathedral, Catholic, (Wed-
nesday) morning at 9 o'clock.
The friends and acquaintances of
the family are respectfully invited
to attend."

I knew this boy, I may call him
Tucker, all his short life. He was
the son of my uncle; entering the
Confederate service when scarcely
seventeen years old, he continued
a good and faithful soldier until
the fatal end came to him before
he had fairly entered his twentieth
year.

The name of Col. Gilham was
figured just here and on towards
Edray and beyond to Valley
Mountain, has never been men-
tioned in my hearing that I did not
at once think of my cousin as
one serving under him. And
later the fuller account of Gil-
ham's career at this point written
for the Times by Dr. W. H. Ruf-
ner and such an interesting ac-
count too, has brought to my
mind most vividly the remem-
brance of one young soldier who
came to the mountains with Gil-
ham at the very beginning of our
Civil War. A war is a sad pos-
session to own, but all countries fall
heir to such a legacy, and the
more civilized the country the
surer the heirship. We must be a
"good ways" from the millennial
days of peace and good will to
men for Great Britain is at strife
now, and we have known war
since the fratricidal fight of four
years' lasting.

Tucker Randolph was born in
the City of Richmond and spent
his days there till enlisting into
service. He attended the best
schools of Richmond, and having
a mind sensible and well balanced,
from these schools and much pri-
vate reading, derived a great deal
of useful knowledge. To collect
he never went, for his father too
indulgent and generous to a fault,
withal a successful and well to do
business man, held strong views
of prejudice against college life
for young men: he had seen so
many, he said, spoil for after bus-
iness, and in his own career had
gotten along so well without the
help of college walls, he never in-
clined to send a son thither. Of
course a great deal can be argued
on the other side of this vexed
question. In Tucker's case, at
least, his father judged wisely for
the boy was thus the more of
those few happy years he had to
live with his home friends and
relatives giving them much comfort
and pleasure by his cheery pres-
ence and willing hand. He had
a peculiarly sunny temperament,
and was full of active life. Unlike
many young soldiers I have
known he did not insist that he
should certainly live to see the
close of the war, though hopeful
he felt and saw too plainly the dan-
gers of camp and field, and we
would hear him say in his own
cheerful and quiet manner: "Yes,
I may fall in this hard war!"—
was it a faint shadow cast back-
ward of the slaughter at Cold
Harbor, near Bethesda Church,
on that eventful day in the month
of May, when sweet birds and
sweet flowers were hushed and
bespattered with blood of youth
—that strength and hope of every
nation?

Tucker was a devout Christian
of the Roman Catholic faith in
which his mother had trained him
and it was often noticed, that
however short his visit home dur-
ing the war, some times only a
few hours, when near the city, he
gave a portion of the time to his
church. I have understood that
Catholic Churches are always open
and the faithful can turn in at
any hour or day for prayer, con-
fession etc., of their ritual.

When the campaign in this por-
tion of the country was ended,
Tucker served elsewhere: he was
in the battle of Kernstown, and
there dangerously wounded. A
singular circumstance he related
to his father: At one time, not

at Kernstown, when bullets were
flying all around, he felt some-
thing trickling down his leg, and
he supposed it to be his heart's
blood, and expected to die im-
mediately. It was not blood
but water from his pierced can-
teen, that probably saved his life.
Then at Kernstown he did not
know he had been shot at all ex-
cept by being drawn down to the
earth. This wound kept him at
home for some time, but on heal-
ing he hurried back to his post
of duty. He served a while in
Kentucky, and there he once
saved the lives of a good many
men who were panic stricken
rushing in great numbers
small host that would have been
swamped. Tucker kept his cool head and present
mind and whether with or with-
out official right, presented his
gun to hinder the rash retreaters
who soon after saw their error
and comrade's quick action of
mercy.

At last came the fatal conflict
spoken of as Cold Harbor in Vir-
ginia. Tucker had the commis-
sion of Lieutenant and was serv-
ing on General Pegram's staff. A
flood of hope occurred and in a
most disastrous moment there
was an order to dismount and
charge forward. They obeyed,
but some one had blundered! The
charge was seen to be utterly use-
less—too late however came the
counter-command, and every soul
of the onward men was shot down
before firing once, or whatever it
was they had to do. The cruel
bullets struck their heads and they
all fell dead—poor Tucker Ran-
dolph, my dear cousin, one
of them.

The sad tidings came quickly in
to the city, and my uncle turned
toward the field of action, but he
was not allowed to pass for some
time, and the days were hot. Tuck-
er's mother would not believe her
boy dead—"no, he was only wound-
ed," and it was touching to see
her preparations of couch, set for
one who needed but the cold and
silent grave. As was said, the fa-
tal shot reached the brain, and
what with that and time and heat
the heart broken father could not
recognize his own son except by
the deep scars that the Kerns-
town wound had left. The rider-
less horse was led sadly in, but
the young man who had done his
brief part of life so well was com-
mitted to the earth, and beside
him now lie father and mother.
Norman Randolph of Rich-
mond, a younger brother of
Tucker, but now getting into
years of "grey hairs" alone re-
mains of the family.

A. L. P.

Monterey, Va.

Monterey, Va., March 20—This is
our regular term of county court.
The grand jury which adjourned
last term met and made some
very important reports. One as
to the condition and management
of the Poor Farm: especially the
sanitary condition of the same.
Another as to the condition and
working of our roads. After a
thorough and rigid examination
of the Commissioners Books of
this County, the Jury unanimously
agreed that the Books had been
well made, and the personal prop-
erty fairly assessed.

H. M. Lockridge of Huntersville
has been very successful in secur-
ing right of way for the proposed
railway.

Rev. Eutsler expects to start to
Conference next week.

John W. Stephenson, Attorney-
at-Law, of Warm Springs, is at-
tending court.

We are sorry to hear of the loss
sustained by the Gibson Brothers,
at Frost this morning by fire.

W. P. Campbell has gone to
Hinton on business.

Cam Gurn, son of Peter Gurn,
of Meadow Dale, died in Colora-
do.

Edw. B. Jones qualified as Ad-
ministrator of Robert Sittlington.

Buckeye

We are having some nice weath-
er, but there is a little sickness.

Mike O'Connell, a well known
lumberman, is spending a few
days in this part.

Harper Atkinson and George
Duncan have been surveying for
W. McClintic for a business.

George Lightner will start for
the Tennessee Lumber woods in a
few days.

Lete Young and Andy Ro-
gers have the contract for cutting a lot
of timber for the Greenbrier Lum-
ber Company.

Addison Pennell and Buzz Rod-
gers have beat the record for
skunk hunting this winter.

Will Hefner and Park McNeil
have a contract for delivering
bees at W. McClintic's Camp.

They are the best yet.

Henry Saddle will build a nice
dwelling house this summer.

Mrs. Lee Overholt and daughter
Nora were visiting at George W.
Overholt's Sunday.

Sam Sheets, Deputy Sheriff, was
around giving out invitations to
Court.

J. C. Duncan and a lively crowd
of ladies went to Falling Springs
last Sunday.

N. C. Rodgers is on the sick list.
We hope to see him soon.

John Edmiston has gone to
Greenbrier to spend a few days
with relatives.

ROVER

THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH

Abstracted Paper Read by Miss Susan

A. Price

of the Medical Society of the

Woman's Medical College, of Balti-

more. We also Print the Program.

Programme of the Meeting of the

Medical Society of the Woman's

Medical College of Baltimore,

Tuesday, March 25, 8 p. m.,

Sharp.

Some Medical Authors of the

18th Century. Dr. Cordell

The Hippocratic Oath.

Miss Price

III. A case of Interstitial Nephri-

tis. Dr. J. T. Smith

IV. Wireless Telegraphy with De-

monstration. Dr. Ekstromer

V. A report of Surgical Operations

First performed in America

by Dr. Linker, of Johns Hop-

kins Hospital.

HENRIETTA M. THOMAS

Corresponding Secretary.

March 21, 1902.

The Hippocratic Oath

"Is an arch where thought

Gleams that untraveled world

whose magic fades

Forever and forever as we move."

It is my appointed task: my hon-
orable privilege this evening to
speak of the individual who has
been for ages distinguished by the
name, of the Great Hippocrates.

Of the circumstances connected
with the life of Hippocrates little
is known for certain. The only
biographies which we have of him
being all of comparative recent
date and of little authority. The
birth of Hippocrates is usually fix-
ed upon the authority of Soranus
as having occurred in the first year
of the 80th Olympiad, that is to
say in the 460th year before the
vulgar period. There is also much
uncertainty as to the time of his
death. According to one tradi-
tion he died at the age of 85;
whereas others raise it to 90; and
still others to 100 years. These
dates of his birth and death, al-
though rather vague, are suffi-
cient to show that the period in
which we may reasonably suppose
he had practiced his profession
with the greatest activity and re-
putation must have been the latter
part of the 5th Century B. C. It
will readily occur to the audience
that Hippocrates flourished at
one of the most memorable epochs
in the intellectual development of
the human race. He had for his
contemporaries Pericles, the fa-
mous statesman; the poets So-
phocles, Euripides, Aristophanes,
and Pindar; the philosopher So-
crates and his distinguished disci-
ple, Plato, and Xenophon; the
venerable father of history, He-
rodotus, and many other distin-
guished names which have con-
ferred immortal honor on the age
in which they have lived, and ex-
alted the dignity of human nature.

Hippocrates was fortunate to
come into the world under circum-
stances which must have cooper-
ated with his own remarkable pow-
ers of intellect in raising him to
that eminence which his name has
attained in all ages. That Hip-
pocrates was lineally descended
from Aesculapius was generally
admitted by his countrymen and
the list of his forefathers up to
Aesculapius has been transmit-
ted to us from remote antiquity
but however interesting those my-
thological genealogies, we must
remember, life is short, the art
long, the occasion fleeting, experi-
ence fallacious, and judgment
suspended.

From his forefathers he inher-
ited a distinguished situation in
an eminent hospital or Temple
of Health, where he must have en-
joyed free access to all the treas-
ures of observations collected
during many generations; at the
same time assisting his own father
in the management of the sick. He
was further instructed in litera-
ture and philosophy of the age
by two men of classical celebrity,
Gorgias and Democritus: the lat-
ter of whom is well known to have
devoted much attention to the
study of medicine and its cognate
sciences: anatomy and physiology.

Nothing strikes us more forcibly
in the review of the life of Hip-
pocrates than the nobility of soul
and mind, when we take in con-
sideration the early period in hu-
man cultivation at which he lived,
and his descent from a priestly or-
der. Then the contempt every-
where expressed for ostentatious
charlatanism, and his perfect free-
dom from the ancient popular med-
ical superstitions: of amulet and
complicated machines to impose
upon the credulity of the ignorant
multitude. This is not mentioned
in any part of his works. All dis-
eases he traces to natural causes.

How strikingly the Hippocratic
system differs from that of all others
in their infantile state, must
be well known to every person ac-
quainted with the early history of
medicine. This is more remarka-
ble as the greatest literary men
and philosophers of the age still
adhered, or professed to adhere,
to the popular belief in the extraor-
dinary interference of the gods
with the works of nature and the
poor affairs of mankind. Above
all others Hippocrates was strict-
ly the physician of experience and
common sense. Whatever maybe
thought of his views in general

pathology, a patient review of his
writings will convince one that
men were not all fools before the
days of Virchow and Colmerin.

As to anatomy Hippocrates may
have "desired it long, but died
without the sight;" so it was left
to Willis to describe his circle; Fal-
lopius his aqueduct; Rolando his
fissure: all so well known to us in
the human body. It pleases us
the way Winslow describes the op-
ening which bears his name; Glis-
son his capsule. We may not be
content until we know how Sprig-
gins made the liver his perpetual
memorial and Mulphrig found a
monument more enduring than
brass in the corpulence of the
splen and kidney.

But out of the impenetrable
darkness which surrounds the
knowledge of the ancients as to
what they knew of anatomy, path-
ology, histology, medical juris-
prudence, diseases of children,
medical diagnosis, et cetera, there
shine for us a number of practical
words which can never grow old,
and among the best of these are
the words contained in the words
of Hippocrates. By this the prac-
titioner of ancient times bound
himself to enter the patients house
with the sole purpose of doing
him good and not evil all the days
of his life, and the spirit of that
oath should dwell in the hearts of
students of today.

The Oath

"I swear by Apollo the Physic-
ian and Aesculapius and Health
and all the gods and goddesses,
that according to my ability and
judgment I will keep the oath and
this stipulation to reckon him who
taught me this art equally as dear
to me as my parents, to share my
substance with him and relieve his
necessities if required; to look up-
on his offspring in the footing as my
brothers, and to teach them the
art if they wish to learn it with-
out fee or stipulation, and by pre-
cept, lecture, and by every other
mode of instruction I will impart
a knowledge of the art to my own
sons and to those of my teachers
and to disciples by stipulation and
oath according to the law of medi-
cine, but to none others. I will
follow the system regemiu which
according to my ability and judg-
ment I consider for the benefit of
my patients, and abstain from
whatever is deleterious."

While I continue to keep this
oath unviolated may it be granted
to me to enjoy life and practice of
the art respected by all men in all
times. But should I trespass and
violate the oath may the reverse
be my lot!

THE TALKING DOG.

The mayor of Durbin was in
town the other day and related
the story of the wonderful talking
dog.

A young man went to Cincinna-
ti, and wrote home to his father
for money to start him in the
show business as he had succeed-
ed in teaching his dog how to
talk. The old man knew the dog
as the one the boy had taken away
with him, and knew that it was a
smart pup. So he sent the money
to his son on several occasions.
The demand for money being too
great he wrote to his son to bring
the dog and come home.

The son arrived but the dog was
not with him. "Where is the
wonderful talking dog?" asked
the old man.

"I had to kill him," said the son,
"he talked too much!"

"What did he say?" asked the
old man.

"I don't like to tell you," said
the boy.

"Well, tell me anyhow," said
the old man.

So the boy told the old man
that he and the dog were talking
about coming home when the dog
said, "I wonder if the old man still
kisses the cook," and on that re-
mark he killed him.

The old man said his son had
done right in killing the dog.

AN OLD SUPERSTITION.

One night last month at the hos-
pitable home of A. M. McLaughlin,
in Greenbrier, there was a
great fluttering at the window and
on its being opened a blue bird
fluttered in. It was given a bunk
on the hat rack in the hall, and
presently the mate was knocking
for admittance at a window. It
was also taken in and entertained,
and sent rejoicing on the way in
the morning.

This brought to mind a super-